

# Arlington Advocate.

CHARLES S. PARKER, EDITOR.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 A YEAR.

VOL. VI.

ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1877.

NO. 7.

## Boston, Lowell and Nashua RAILROAD.

### Middlesex Central Branch.

On and after December 13th, 1876, trains will run as follows:—  
LEAVE Boston FOR Concord, Mass., at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 10.00, p. m.  
Return at 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.35, a. m.; 12.40, 3.50, 4.40, 5.50, p. m.  
LEAVE Boston FOR Bedford at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 10.00, p. m.  
Return at 5.01, 7.01, 8.05, 9.05, a. m.; 12.50, 4.06, 4.52, 6.02, p. m.  
LEAVE Boston FOR Lexington at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 10.00, p. m.  
Return at 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.17, a. m.; 1.02, 4.20, 5.05, 6.25, 10.00, p. m.  
LEAVE Boston FOR Arlington at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 10.00, p. m.  
Return at 6.30, 7.30, 8.32, 9.34, a. m.; 1.19, 4.37, 5.22, 6.42, 10.17, p. m.  
LEAVE Boston FOR North Avenue at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 10.00, p. m.  
Return at 6.36, 7.36, 8.38, 9.40, a. m.; 1.25, 4.43, 5.28, 6.48, 10.23, p. m.  
LEAVE Boston FOR Elm Street at 7.10, 8.15, 11.55, a. m.; 2.45, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 10.00, p. m.  
Return at 6.39, 7.39, 8.41, 9.43, a. m.; 1.28, 4.46, 5.30, 6.51, 10.26, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR NASHUA AND UPPER ROADS at 7.00, 8.00, a. m.; 12.00, p. m.; 2.30, 5.35, p. m.  
LEAVE BOSTON FOR LOWELL at 7.00, 8.00, 10.00, a. m.; 12.00, m.; 12.30, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.35, 6.10 p. m.  
\*Wednesdays one hour later.  
\*Saturdays excepted.  
WM. M. PARKER, Superintendent.  
Nov. 25, 1876.—ly

### C. C. COREY,

Dealer in  
Flour, Grain, Coal, Lime, Brick,  
Cement, Hair, Beach Sand and Lumber.  
Office at the Grain Elevator, Depot and Highland Avenue, Bedford, Mass.  
Nov. 4, 1876.—3m

### JOHN H. BROWN,

Dealer in  
Beef, Pork, Mutton, Poultry,  
VEAL, SAUSAGES, TRIPE, &c.  
Pickles, Preserves, Ketchup, Canned Goods and Vegetables.  
Basement of the Post Office, Main Street, Bedford.  
Residence, Spring Street.  
Nov. 18, 1876.—ly

### OLIVER J. LANE,

Carpenter and Builder,  
Corner Main and Concord Streets, Bedford, Mass.  
JOBING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.  
Personal supervision given to all work.—2m  
Nov. 4, 1876.—3m

### SURE AND SAFE REMEDY FOR TOOTHACHE.

Has been tested for almost thirty years. Should be in every dwelling. Prepared by  
ELIJAH W. STEARNS,  
Chemist and Druggist,  
Bedford, Mass.  
Nov. 4, 1876.—3m

### F. A. CUTLER,

Dealer in  
Harness, Collars, Whips, Combs,  
BRUSHES, BLANKETS, &c.  
Harnesses made, repaired, oiled and cleaned.  
Carriage and Sign Painting and Trimming, in all its branches.  
MAIN STREET, BEDFORD, MASS.  
Nov. 4, 1876.—3m

### C. F. HARTWELL, Carpenter & Builder, ARLINGTON, MASS.

Jobbing, of all kinds, promptly done. Mosquito Frames, Doors, Hot Bed Sash and Shutters, etc., made to order.  
Shop on Court Street.  
Arlington, March 26, 1876.—6m

### CHARLES A. COREY,

Dealer in  
English and West India Goods,  
FLOUR AND GRAIN,  
MAIN STREET, BEDFORD, MASS.

### TERMS CASH.

OUR MOTTO:—As cheap as the cheapest, and as good as the best. Quick sales and small profits.  
Nov. 4, 1876.—3m

### WAIT'S LIVERY STABLE.

A good assortment of  
Horses and Carriages to Let,  
Also, Teams for moving Furniture, and all kinds of Jobbing.  
Grass cut in the best style by Mowing Machines.  
COACH OR CARRIAGE  
at Station for all trains from Boston, except night trains.  
C. L. WAIT & SON,  
Proprietors, Bedford, Mass.  
Nov. 4, 1876.—3m

### C. G. FOX & CO.,

Dealers in  
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,  
Flour and Grain,  
Crockery and Glass Ware, &c.,  
BEDFORD, MASS.  
Nov. 4, 1876.—3m

ABEL LAWRENCE,  
HARNESS MAKER,  
Arlington, Mass., over store of J. A. Merrifield, opposite the Centre Depot.  
New work, of every description, in the best manner. Repairing, in all its branches, promptly attended to.  
July 3—4f

## Selected Story.

### THE SADDLE-MARE.

Karl Von Dunderman lived near the town of Greffebach, on a small stream emptying into the Koehle, in the department of Jagst, in Wurttemberg. Karl owned a mill there, that he had bought since he had become an old man. It was an old mill, but a good one, and Karl had as much grain as he could possibly grind brought to his place. He ran the mill two years alone, and then, as he found he was growing blind and weak, he hired a stout man to come and take charge. The person whom he hired was Martin Hoffman, a poor deformed man, with such a hump on his back as made him almost frightful to behold. Karl's family was a small one, there being only himself and Barbara Luben, who was only fifteen years old, and yet Karl declared she was the best cook in the country. He had taken her when she was eight years old, her parents having died. At that time Karl had lost his wife, and having no children about him to love, he took little Barbara, and she was so comely and good, he loved her as if she had been of his own flesh and blood. Barbara lost none of her comeliness as she grew up, but rather grew more handsome.

There was one other thing on the premises that Karl loved, and that was the black saddle-mare he had owned for thirteen years. She was a good beast, but would not work in harness; yet she would carry enormous loads on her back. But Karl only wanted her for a saddle beast, for since he had grown old and fat he found it difficult to walk much. This mare was jet black in color, and as handsome in form as any horse in Jagst. Karl had owned her from a little colt, and he would sooner have sold his mill than his black saddle-mare.

But Karl Von Dunderman had seen his mill for the last time, and for the last time had he ridden his black mare. Death had come to call him away. He called Barbara to his side and said:—

"Barbara, you see I am dying. There is no use in your crying, for I must go—and I am old enough, too. Now I have given all my property to you, save fifty ducats which I have given to Martin. The mill is yours, and you must hire Martin to work it; and besides the mill I leave you over two thousand ducats. Thus you see, you are very rich, for the mill will not only support you, but pay you something handsome besides. Now of course many young men will try to get you for a wife. And now I must have a solemn promise from you. You shall never marry a man until you have seen him ride the black saddle-mare. When a man comes whom you do not want, just send him off at once; but should one come whom you would be willing to have for a husband, you must tell him the conditions on which you will accept him. He must saddle the black mare, and ride her up the hill and back again. If he does this, then take him; but if he does it not, then send him away. And mind you, no man can try but once. If he fails the first time, he must give it up."

"But," said Barbara, "then I shall surely marry the first man who tries, for there cannot be a kinder beast."

"I know how kind she is. But allowing it happens as you say, you cannot object, for you are not to let them try unless you would like them. But this shall not always last, you know, for the black mare cannot live till you are very old. You are now only fifteen, so by the time you are thirty the mare will be pretty well worn out. But you shall keep her as well as you can, and be very careful she does not get injured. Now to all this will you give me your solemn promise?" And Barbara promised very solemnly.

And Karl made Barbara give one more promise, and that was, to always use the same saddle she now owned; and she gave this promise the more readily because her saddle was a very beautiful as well as strong and durable one. After this Karl Von Dunderman died, and after he was buried Barbara went home and was sad and lonesome. Martin Hoffman came to live with her, and though he was cheerful and kind, yet it was a long time before she could become reconciled to the loss of her old protector; but when the spring birds came, and the flowers began to bloom, she laughed once more and her soul came back to its joyousness. One day, while overhauling the papers Karl had left in his old desk, she found a note directed to her.

The superscription was in Karl's hand, and the note was strongly sealed. She was just going to open the missive when she saw some writing beneath the superscription, and it read as follows:—"Barbara must not open this until she is married, nor must she allow any one else to do so. I know she will not disobey."

For a while Barbara wished to know what was inside of this letter, but she remembered she had never disobeyed her foster-father while he lived, and she would not now darken her remembrance of him by doing it; and so she placed it again in the desk.

Time passed on, and when Barbara was seventeen she was one of the handsomest girls in the neighborhood. She and Martin lived pleasantly together, for she had become used to his deformity, and he absolutely worshipped her. The mill kept working away all the while, its great wheel groaning and rumbling always while the sun was up, and often by candle-light, for Martin was faithful.

During this time several men had

you any answer you must saddle Von Dunderman's black mare, and ride her up to the top of the hill and back again. I promised old Karl that I would not marry a man who could not do this."

"The old man was wise," cried John, rapturously. "He would have you take a man of nerve for a husband. And yet how simple a job that must be, for you ride the beast at will."

"And mind," added the maiden, "you can make but one trial."

"Very proper," returned John. "The man who could not handle so kind a beast, would not be worthy of so kind a wife."

So the black saddle-mare was led out, and saddled and bridled.

"Dear Barbara," cried Foster, "I am the happiest of men. To the top of the hill and back, you say?"

"Yes."

"Then hold your love till I am back. Now here's up!"

As he spoke he vaulted into the saddle, and commenced to draw the rein; but—"O! Ah! What the—Whoa!"

dresses, for she respected him now, and even felt happy when she saw him coming. But she forgot not her promise to her protector, and she told Peter the conditions on which he could continue his visits.

"But that is too easy a task for so rich a prize," the young man cried. "I am an experienced horseman, and may as well call the work done."

"But you must do it," said Barbara. "Of course—and it shall be done at once, too. 'Hail, happy day, that sees my love my own.'"

And with this scrap upon his lips Peter Rothendorf went out. Martin led the black mare from the stable, and as soon as the saddle and bridle were on, the young man mounted. He waved his hat to Barbara, and then whistled to the mare. The animal's first movement was a sudden spring sideways to the left—then, as suddenly to the right, then three lightning-like leaps forward, and then, in an instant, a rearing straight upon the forefeet. Poor Peter Rothendorf went over the mare's head and lighted in the great water-butt by the fence. Barbara went sadly into the house, and Peter went sadly home.

The next whom the maiden fancied was Rudolf Silthoven. He also passed through the ordeal, and instead of reaching the top of the hill on the black mare's back, found himself in the mill-brook, upon his own back.

Poor Barbara began to fear she should never get a husband, for these repeated failures rather tended to make her want a companion. Within the next year five young lovers tried the task, and they all failed. The black mare seemed bewitched.

By-and-by Barbara was twenty-one years old, and when she looked into the mirror she knew she was beautiful. Eleven lovers—good young men—had confessed her charms, but they had been driven off by the strange fatality attached to the black saddle-mare.

One day a new lover came to the mill. He said his name was Karl Thanhauser. He was not far from seven and twenty, with a bold, frank face, dark eye, and glossy hair, that hung in nut-brown curls, and stont and strong of frame. His voice was like music, and his smiles like the summer's sun. He had little money, but a great deal of genius.

He came up first to paint the old mill—not to cover the fabric itself with paint, but to paint its counterpart on canvass, and while doing this he worked in the house and took his meals there. After the mill was done, he painted some more pictures of scenery thereabouts; and then he said he must paint Barbara's likeness. To this the maiden consented, for she liked the young artist's companionship. Before the portrait was done she wished he would ask her to be his wife, so she could put him to the test. And finally the question was proposed.

Karl asked her plainly to love him, and be his wife. For an instant she thought of accepting him without running the fearful risk of losing him, for her heart would break if she were to lose him now. But her truth triumphed, as she told the artist he must ride the black saddle-mare to the top of the high hill and back again ere she could give him an answer.

"And why is this?" Karl asked.

"Because my old foster-father, Karl Von Dunderman made me promise never to marry a man until he had done it."

"And have any tried it yet?"

"Yes—eleven have tried and failed."

"Sweet Barbara," cried the young man, clasping the maiden to his bosom and kissing her, "I shall not lose you. Thou art mine."

Again Martin put saddle and bridle upon the black mare and led her forth. Karl gathered the rein in his hand, and then put his foot in the stirrup. Then with a cheerful whistle he brought the beast a gentle cut with his whip, and—she put her nose forward and trotted off. Away to the top of the hill she went, and then came back again, and then he alighted.

"Now what say you?" the youth cried, as he clasped the maiden once more to his bosom.

She only laid her head on his shoulder, and said she was very happy. It was arranged that they should be married in one week.

On the very evening before the marriage was to take place, the lovers sat together upon the door-stone.

"Barbara," the youth said, "it is me you love, and not my name, eh?"

"Certainly. But why do you ask such a question?"

"Because my name is not Thanhauser. My true name is Karl Von Dunderman."

"What, the same as my good foster-father bore?"

"Yes—he gave it to me."

"He—my father?"

"Yes. I was his own son."

For a while Barbara was incredulous.

"When I was only twelve years old," explained Karl, "I ran away. My father whipped me very severely, and, as I thought, without cause. I got one letter from him, in which he threatened to send an officer after me if I did not come home. Of course this was not the kind of letter to move me. I made my way into Italy; got a place in an artist's studio, and finally gained a knowledge of the art myself. When I had become able to gain my own livelihood I set about it; as soon as I had laid up money enough to defray expenses I started for home. At Mainhardt, where my father used to live, I first learned that he was dead; and there, too, I learned that he had left his whole property to an adopted daughter, who was not only very beautiful, but who remained single after a hundred proposals for her hand. It was not the wish for my father's wealth that drew me here—I only wished to see and know the being who had been his to love, and who had taken my place; for as I grew up I loved my father more. I came, and I was not long in loving you. So now you know all."

On the next day they were married, and then Barbara told Karl about the letter. So they went and got it, and upon opening it they found it to read as follows:—

"TO BARBARA, MY BELOVED CHILD.—Once I had a son. He left me when only twelve years old, and it was my own harshness that drove him away. Should he ever come back, it would be my holiest wish that he might become your husband. But I can hardly hope so much. Yet ere I die, if he comes not back before, I shall leave you with a restriction towards this end. But I will not leave it so that any unprincipled man may step in and claim to be my son, as some might do in hope of thereby gaining some of the property I leave. I think my son is the only man besides Martin who can ride the black saddle-mare, therefore I shall use that test. Yet I would not leave this to you so that it might prevent you from gaining a husband, for were you to know of my wish you might put off honest lovers without use or benefit. And if my wish kept you from a husband longer than you could desire, the knowledge that it was my earnest prayer will surely remove all unpleasant feelings. If you do ever see my son, tell him his father loved him well, and in his last hours of life blamed him not."  
VON DUNDERMAN.

"And how could you ride the black saddle-mare when none others could do it?" asked Barbara, as they both wiped away the tears.

"Ah, it was very simple," said Karl, with a smile. "It was I who broke the mare when she was a colt, and to prevent the neighbors' boys, and any others, from riding her clandestinely, and also to be rid of the pest of borrowers, I taught her to allow no one to ride her who mounted upon the *near side*. By perseverance I got her so that she would throw even me off if I mounted upon the side which it is always customary to use for that purpose. If you will look at your own saddle you will notice that it is made 'wrong side to,' as others would call it; and Martin, I find, knew the secret."

Of course no man not in the secret would think of mounting upon the *off side*; so my father knew that if I did return, I, and I alone, could ride the beast. Are you sorry the mare threw off so many lovers for you?"

"Oh no, Karl," murmured the maiden, with happy tears in her eyes, "I am very glad, for now I have the right one. If you had been thrown off I should never have tried again."

"Why so, dearest?"

"Because my heart would have been thrown off, too, and broken in its fall."

Of course Karl Von Dunderman was satisfied—and so was Barbara—and more than all, so was the black saddle-mare.

Within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, Paris has not had so mild a winter as it is now enjoying. Thus far there has been no really cold weather, and throughout January the temperature has been so high that flies and June bugs have made their appearance, and the trees show signs of budding. Two or three such winters were noted during the last century.



AN ADDRESS

To the statue of the Minute-man in the Memorial Hall, Lexington, Mass.

To guard the sacred rights which God bestows,  
To foster freedom, and expel her foes;  
To form a corps devoted to the right,  
Active by day, and vigilant by night;—  
For this our sires in their prophetic ken,  
Devised a scheme of active "minute-men";  
A band devoted to their country's cause,  
Prompt to defend her liberty and laws.

And thou brave soldier, symbol of that band,  
True to thyself and to thy native land—  
When love of country called thee to the field,  
To guard our patriots, and the weak to shield;  
Though clouds and darkness spread their awful form,  
And heaven's red-bolts proclaimed the coming storm;  
We saw with pride, thy figure in the van—  
A prompt, undaunted—a true Minute-man.

A Minute-man—a sentinel at hand,  
Willing to give or to receive command;  
A brave watchman 'mid the shades of night;  
A brave defender at the dawning light;  
A faithful herald to proclaim alarms;  
An active messenger to call to arms;  
A trusty eagle to repel the dart;  
A patriot fire to warm and cheer the heart;—  
A moving rampart on the embattled plain,  
Which hostile forces strive to turn in vain;

A Minute-man! how dear that sacred name,  
Pregnant alike with danger and with fame.  
A name suggestive of thy watchful life—  
First in the field, and last to quit the strife.  
A patriot calm with love of country fired—  
Abroad respected, and at home admired.

Thy name implies an active, ready will,  
Which all thy acts and doings but fulfil;  
Thy preparation, zeal and care proclaim,  
And prove thee worthy of thy honored name;  
Thy gun suspended in that ample space  
Against the ceiling, o'er the fire place;  
Thy horn of powder, pouch with flint and balls,  
Are packed for use whenever duty calls.  
And thou wert ready when the foe was seen,  
To meet the invader on our village green.

And thy bold image which adorns this hall,  
Thy patriot fire and virtue well recall.  
Thy marble features thy firm will attest;  
Thy knitted brow, keen glance, and lips compressed;  
Thy death-like grasp upon thy horn and gun,  
Proclaim aloud, "that something must be done!"  
Thy moving posture, and thy manly tread  
Denote a soul by inspiration led;  
Thy firm expression, and thy bated breath,  
Proclaim, like Henry—"Liberty or Death."

C. H.

sought the maiden's hand, but she had turned them off without a question. At length, there came a young man whom she did not dislike. His name was John Foster, the son of an inn-keeper in Greffebach. But Barbara was discreet, and resolved ere she allowed her affections to become fixed by further intimacy, to put John to the test.

"Come, sweet Barbara—you must allow me to love you," said the youth upon his knees.

"And why should I do that?" she asked.

"Because I would have you for a wife," was the response.

"You are plain," said Barbara, and I will be equally so. Before I can give



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ARLINGTON, FEBRUARY 10, 1877.

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## ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

"Last Valentine, the day when birds of kind  
Their paramours with mutual chirping find,  
I early rose at break of day,  
Before the sun had chased the stars away:  
A-field I went, amid the morning dew,  
To milk my kine (for so should housewives do).  
Three first I spied—and the first again we see,  
In spite of Fortune shall our true love be."

Thus Gay wrote of St. Valentine's Day. In his time it was a famous festival, but now it is degenerated to the sending of jocular prints, anonymously, to parties whom one wishes to quiz. At no remote period ridiculous letters were unknown; and, if letters were sent, they contained only a courteous profession of attachment from some young man to some young maiden, honored with a few compliments to her various perfections, and expressive of hope that his love might meet with return. But the true proper ceremony of St. Valentine's Day was the drawing of a kind of lottery, followed by ceremonies not much unlike what is generally called the game of forfeits. Mission, a learned traveller, of the early part of the last century, gives apparently a correct account of the principal ceremonial of the day. "On the eve of St. Valentine's Day," he says, "the young folks in England and Scotland, by a very ancient custom, celebrate a little festival. An equal number of maids and bachelors get together; each writes their true or some feigned name upon separate billets, which they roll up, and draw by way of lots, the maids taking the men's billets, and the men the maids'; so that each of the young men lights upon a girl that he calls his valentine, and each of the girls upon a young man whom she calls hers. By this means each has two valentines; but the man sticks faster to the valentine that has fallen to him than to the valentine to whom he is fallen. Fortune having thus divided the company into so many couples, the valentines give balls and treats to their mistresses, wear their billets several days upon their bosoms or sleeves, and this little sport often ends in love."

In that curious record of domestic life in England in the reign of Charles II., *Pepys's Diary*, we find some notable illustrations of this old custom. It appears that married and single were alike liable to be chosen as a valentine, and that a present was invariably and necessarily given to the choosing party. Mr. Pepys enters in his diary, on Valentine's Day, 1667: "This morning came up to my wife's bedside (I being up dressing myself) little Will Mercer to be her valentine, and brought her name written upon blue paper, in gold letters, done by himself, very pretty; and we were both well pleased with it. But I am also this year my wife's valentine, and it will cost me £5; but that I must have laid out if we had not been valentines."

This year St. Valentine's Day is also the beginning of Lent.

## REV. G. W. CUTTER'S RECEPTION.

We are indebted to the reporter of the *Buffalo Commercial Advertiser* for the following report of the formal reception of Rev. George W. Cutter, recently from Arlington, by the Unitarian church in that city.

"According to announcements, the new pastor of the Unitarian church, Rev. George W. Cutter, was yesterday morning formally received by the congregation. The attendance was large, and the services were very interesting. The exercises were opened by a selection from the 'Messiah,' by the choir. The new pastor was then presented by Mr. John Felton, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, to the following committee, representing the congregation:

O. G. Steele,	N. P. Sprague,
Jos. Saiter,	O. W. Hamney,
E. B. Vedder,	G. Bassett,
E. H. Letchworth,	Thos. Thompson,
Hiram Barton,	S. N. Callender,
M. Cogswell,	C. H. Coleman,
James Hollister,	E. P. Dorr,
E. Hadley,	H. G. White.

Mr. Steele, Chairman of the Reception Committee, then welcomed Mr. Cutter in the following words:

Rev. Geo. W. Cutter:—In behalf of this church and congregation, I welcome you as its pastor. I do so with peculiar pleasure, as you have been called to the pastorate so unanimously, and as I have every reason to believe with the sincere concurrence of every member of the congregation. And in this relation we hope that our action will result in permanent good to all, as well as satisfactorily to yourself. We are not able to offer you great inducements to leave the beautiful position and excellent parish you have resigned to cast your lot with us. We cannot present you an elegant church edifice, or a large and wealthy congregation, but can offer you a valued and harmonious people, who, under all disadvantages, have proved true to the faith we profess, and have for more than forty years sustained our organization and uninterrupted public worship in this plain but neat and substantial building. This house of worship is dedicated to

our Christ people by memories truly pleasant in all our Christian experiences and social relations. And this harmonious character, which we remember with just pride and self-satisfaction, we trust will be continued under your pastorate. A frank and cordial welcome we can give you, and we cannot doubt that your faith and confidence in ourselves and with yourself, as our spiritual head and counselor, will be strengthened and invigorated as we become more intimately related to each other. Our faith and organization is not what is termed "popular" in our city, but we have always been treated with a reasonable degree of courtesy by other denominations, and as a people we have maintained a standing in the community which has commanded respect. In all movements for public improvement, especially of a charitable or intellectual character, we have borne our share at all times, and we have confidence we shall continue to occupy that position. But we need more active work in sustaining our position and in promoting that true religious faith and those great principles of Christian character which lead to a truly just and perfect life. While we hope to maintain at all times the great principles of the faith we profess, and our perfect right of private judgment in all our thought and action, we freely concede the same to all others, and cultivate true religion in all our relations with the world. We need instruction in our moral and religious nature, and we trust that while you dispose it to us we shall receive and act upon it in a proper spirit. Believing we shall realize all the good results which should arise from our association with each other, I again bid you a sincere welcome to the pastorate of this church and congregation.

The choir sang an appropriate selection, when Mr. Cutter responded to the address as follows:

## Mr. Chairman and Christian Friends:

It is with pleasure that I accept your cordial greeting and cast my lot with a people who for so many years have maintained their religious standing with success and honor. With this kind assurance of your sympathy and support, I enter upon my duties as your pastor with hope and confidence. I trust that you, who have had a long experience in the affairs of this church, will always be ready to aid me with your counsel and advice. Let us engage heartily in the Christian work that is before us, trusting not in our own efforts alone, but in the guidance of Him whose spirit works in us both to will and to do His pleasure. Thus we may make ourselves felt as an active power for good in this community, and we shall help all who are willing to unite with us, and you will secure Heaven's choicest blessing for your children. In this spirit I am proud and happy to accept the right hand of fellowship which is so sincerely offered.

The minister then entered the pulpit, and after prayer, scripture-reading and singing by the choir, he preached an excellent inaugural sermon from the following text: "Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I, in the midst of them." Matthew xviii., 20. After the sermon the services were concluded with the doxology and benediction. The music of the service, as rendered by the choir, was very fine.

There were some tasteful floral decorations, including the word "Welcome," of white buds bordered with green, on the pulpit. On the desk were elegant bouquets in roses; the organ gallery was also trimmed with evergreen.

In the Sunday School, which was held after the services in the church, there were also some welcoming exercises. A hymn written for the occasion, was sung by the members of the school; the Superintendent, Mr. I. O. Crissy, made an address of welcome, and Mr. Cutter briefly responded.

The new Pastor, as we have before stated, comes from Arlington Mass. He is a preacher of great ability, and his pastorate will doubtless be highly successful. Mr. Cutter is at present the guest of John Felton.

THE LAST.—The closing entertainment of the Bethel Lodge Course, was a success. The Rudolphsen English Opera Company were the artists, and embraced the following talent:—Mrs. T. P. Whitney, soprano; Miss L. Florence Holmes, contralto; Mr. W. C. Tower, tenor; Mr. J. F. Rudolphsen, baritone; Mr. J. A. Gilbert, bass; Mr. T. I. King, pianist. The entertainment consisted of Balfe's Opera, "The Sleeping Queen," and Sullivan's Musical Farce, "Cox and Box." The least said of Mrs. Whitney's acting in the role of Queen, the better, but her singing was very fine, her solo parts being sustained with strength and feeling, and her voice swelled out rich and full in the chorus parts. Miss Holmes' strong, robust voice was well suited to the music of *Donna Agnes*, which she gave with smoothness, and very effectively, and her acting was easy and graceful. Mr. Tower has a strong and well cultivated voice, and was by far the best tenor soloist (at least showed the best) that has appeared before any audience in Arlington this season. But the real fun of the piece, as of the entire entertainment, was in the acting and singing of Mr. Rudolphsen. He is capital in the buffo part of the *Regent*. To say that the entire music was well rendered is only a hackneyed way of expressing it. Suffice it to say that each role was a gem of itself, and as the voices bleuded in duo or trio the effect was at once magical, and drew out hearty applause.

The farce of "Cox and Box" was performed by the male members of the company only, and brought in Gilbert, as Mr. Bouncer. The only change from the familiar play of Box and Cox, was the substitution of a male for the female part, and it was so nicely done as to elicit repeated roars of laughter, and send the audience to their homes in the best of good humors. The entertainment was the most perfect of the kind ever attempted here, and was highly creditable to all concerned.

We were afraid that this would end the courses to be provided by Bethel Lodge, but Mr. Eawson announced that another would be arranged for the next season. The citizens owe much to the committee who have catered so successfully to their amusement.

THE FINDING.—After a long and patient investigation, the coroner's jury in the case of the Brooklyn Theater fire have returned a verdict, which adds little to facts already known, but makes a wholesome use of them. The verdict is that two hundred and eighteen died of suffocation, and that there is reason to believe that more than that number in all perished in the fire. It is further found that the employees of the theater were without organization, discipline, or head; that the appliances for extinguishing fire were totally inadequate, and that such as did exist were inaccessible, and so unoperative; that the stage was overcrowded with inflammable scenery; that the means of exit were insufficient; and that the blame of all these faults was deepened by the facts that two fires had previously occurred in the same theater. All these particulars resolve themselves into a very heavy moral indictment of the managers, which with the practical suggestions appended to the verdict, and the general awakening upon the subject, ought to result in making all places of public resort safer hereafter than they could have been without this terrible lesson.

LIFE INSURANCE.—The recent developments of mismanagement and fraud in life insurance companies are causing great uneasiness, not only among policy holders who find they have been swindled out of the money they had paid in premiums, but also among those who are insured in solvent institutions. The fact that concerns generally supposed to rank as first-class have been found unsound, naturally causes doubts as to the trustworthiness of others, especially among the large class of people who have no means of forming an intelligent judgment for themselves as to the relative strength of such institutions. There are thousands of heads of families who have for long years practised great self-denial in order to make provision, in case of death, for those who are dependent upon them; and in view of this fact, all life insurance companies that are able to present the proofs of their stability should take the earliest opportunity to relieve the natural anxiety of policy holders by aiding in every available way the efforts of the authorities to give the public authentic information as to their condition.

ARLINGTON REFORM CLUB.—The most interesting and enthusiastic meeting for a considerable time was held in the rooms of the Arlington Reform Club, last Monday evening. About fifty members were present, and the state of the Club and its prospects, were discussed. A considerable amount of "dead wood" was cleaned away, by striking from the roll the names of those who were hopelessly in arrears with their dues, and each member pledged himself to be present at the next meeting, and bring some other person, either a present luke-warm member or a new convert. Hereafter a public meeting will be held in the rooms every Sunday evening, and it was voted to hold a series of public meetings in Town Hall as soon as arrangements can be made. The Club is, and always has been, in a good condition financially, and a new and fresh impetus will be given to the cause of temperance by these new efforts on the part of members of the Club.—*Boston Traveller*.

The entertainment given in Monotony Hall, last Wednesday evening, by the ladies of the Methodist society, of Arlington, was well worthy of a better patronage than it received, though the hall was nearly filled. The singing and readings were all good. Miss Alice J. Carle has a fine contralto voice, and her selections were all artistically rendered. Although Miss Hartwell makes less show for her companion reader, Miss Shopelroy, her appreciations of the author is much better, and her rendering gives a clearer idea of the purpose of the selections. The sale and refreshment tables looked well, and were quite liberally patronized.

ONE, TWO, THREE.—GO!—After a series of delays and interruptions which would have discouraged any ordinary conductor, Mr. Prentiss announces the performance of his "Winter Evening's Entertainment" for next Thursday evening, February 15. His chorus has been kept well in hand, and is in better trim than ever, and an evening of hearty enjoyment is in store for all who attend. We hope he will have pleasant weather, and be greeted with a full house, which the entertainment he has provided certainly deserves.

The following advertisement appeared in the Buenos Ayres *Herald* of Dec. 12, 1876:

"Young men with small salaries can find good board and comfortable bedrooms for \$650 per month, at Mrs. Brennan's, 178 Corrientes."

It may be unnecessary to remark, in explanation, that that country is blessed with a paper currency, and that the people are anxiously looking forward to a resumption of specie payment.

The pastor of the Universalist church will preach a sermon on Sunday morning on "The Revival, and its relations to our church." Services at 10.45, to which all are invited.

By notice in another column it will be seen that Mr. Omar W. Whittemore has taken the drug store on the corner of Arlington Avenue and Medford street. It has always seemed to us that a more eligible location could not be chosen, and we believe this is so. Mr. Whittemore is an Arlington boy, has had careful training in the business, is thoroughly competent, and we bespeak for him a good, paying business.

A noteworthy incident of the coal trade last week is the purchase of 1000 tons Newcastle, to be shipped from England at \$3.62½ gold, delivered into cars in New York, free of all expense. The sellers, it is said, were desirous of disposing of a much larger quantity at the same figures. The coal is to be used in the manufacture of gas.

Rev. R. G. Toles will speak in behalf of the Little Wanderers' Home, in the Baptist church, next Sabbath morning. A choir of children from the Home will sing upon the occasion. A praise service will be held in the evening, for half an hour, commencing at seven o'clock, to be followed by the usual prayer meeting.

A committee of the W. C. T. Union have arranged for another entertainment for the benefit of the Reform Club, at Reynolds Hall, next Monday evening. The programme is an unusually good one. Friends of either the Union or the Club will be cordially welcomed.

This week the pews have been placed in St. John's Episcopal church, corner of Academy and Maple streets, Arlington. It only needed this evidence of permanency to make it one of the prettiest little churches in this vicinity. It reflects great credit on the builder, Mr. James M. Chase.

A keeper was placed in C. H. Osborne & Co.'s drug store, last Monday morning. Mr. Osborne has retired from the business. Were we in the habit of publishing sensational articles, his business career in Arlington would furnish ample material for one.

The illuminated poem which we publish on the outside of this week's issue, is the third of a series of addresses to the statues which adorn Memorial Hall, Lexington. We are promised the fourth, and last, for publication at an early day.

The water had to be shut off again last Sunday, in consequence of the bursting of the hydrant opposite Mr. Alfred Hobbs' house, a second time, and on Thursday we had to go without water for a third time for the same cause.

There will be a public meeting in Reynolds Hall, next Sunday evening, by the Arlington Reform Club. The exercises will commence at 7½ o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Our Chicago correspondent "B" is evidently again on his travels. This week we have received papers, with his well-known mark, from Kansas and Utah, which we were glad to look over.

Wm. Penn Hose Co. will hold a dancing party in their hall, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 13. Tickets can be had of the members of the company.

Next Monday evening the first of a series of parties by Mt. Horeb Lodge, L. O. L., will be given in Monotony Hall.

Meeting of the Arlington W. C. T. Union, at Reynolds Hall, Tuesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Yesterday's conference of members of the legislature who are friendly to temperance, revealed the fact that a very large majority of them are advocates of the prohibitory law. Among the active temperance men and women of the State there are very few who do not believe that such a law may be made one of the most effective agencies in promoting reform, and it would be strange if those who represent them were of a different opinion. There are many who doubt the expediency of re-enacting such a law at the present time, but the number of persons whose support of temperance assumes an active form, who do not believe in the principle of prohibition is very small, and their number is not increasing.—*Traveller*, Feb. 6th

## OUR BOYS.

Well to do, orderly and pious parents frequently become alarmed by the bad conduct of their half-grown boys. Boys, who have before them most correct examples, whose sisters are nice girls and whose parents are most moral and respectable, seem all of a sudden, when they reach the age of fourteen or sixteen, to become sadly lawless and unmanageable. Mothers, whose fondness has blinded them to growing defects, are most rudely awakened by some gross misconduct, to the sad acknowledgment that there is something wrong. But bad habits and associations are not formed at once. Rudeness of speech, swearing, vulgarity, boisterous conduct and general disrespect of elders are not

the growth of a day, but the outcroppings of long neglected training. Let us examine, therefore, a few of the causes of this great and growing evil. Much has been written of late concerning "woman's rights" and the real or fancied wrongs of the female sex. Let us vary the theme by an earnest plea for the rights of boys, whose training is so uniformly neglected.

Take the average American family with an income, ranging from \$700 to \$1000 a year, and we find that the girls are neatly dressed; that they have at least two complete suits throughout; that they are taught music—a majority having either a piano or melodeon; that they are permitted to attend school until seventeen or eighteen years of age; that from fourteen years upwards, if not sooner, they are expected in the parlor, are taken to places of amusement, are treated with the consideration due to grown people, and are trained to the discharge of social duties.

Take the boy belonging to the same family between the age of ten to sixteen, and we shall find that he has but one decent suit of clothing, if he has that; that he is bare-footed in summer; and often uncombed, unwashed and ragged. He is not expected in the parlor when there is company; he is seldom taught instrumental or even vocal music; he is considered a nuisance, particularly by the older sister; his restlessness at home disturbs the repose of the family, and he is packed off to school, and from thence thrust into the street—the house being so much quieter when the boys are off. It is not merely in day time, but at night also, when he is on the street. He goes to amusements alone, gets on a corner with twenty other boys and whistles, stamps and blackguards with the rest. He learns to smoke, chew and drink. He has no fine Sunday clothes, and therefore all days are alike to him, or if he is watched pretty closely on Sunday, he has the most unbounded liberty during the week, and as long as he gives no trouble to the "women folks," the father being busy at his work, "all is well."

"But all is not well." The sister hears an obscene word and is shocked; the mother hears a curse and can hardly believe her ears; the father is told that his boy has been in some malicious mischief, and he is incredulous. Now, as a partial remedy, for if we were to cover the entire field we would have to write a book, we make the following suggestions:

First. Your boy needs to be watched as carefully as your girls; and what sort of girls would you expect to bring up if you turned them into the streets nearly every night in the week? Therefore let no boy up to the age of eighteen, if he is at home with you, be out at night, unless you know where he is. There is more mischief in a single evening's carnival than there is good in a hundred consecutive attendances at church or Sabbath schools. Do you say this cannot be done? It has been done. It is done now in a million of German homes in Germany. Let your sons have liberty to go wherever your judgment approves, but you ought always to know where they are at night.

Second. Let your boys be well clothed, so that they may have some pride; let them be trained to music, for we never shall have good music in America until more attention is paid to the culture of the male voice; let them be trained in good manners and be expected in the parlor when you have company, and let their companionship be selected as far as practicable by yourself.

Our boys are neglected when young, and when they get to be youths they become unmanageable. Of late the boys of the richest men have become very generally the most worthless, because the father is too constantly engaged in money making and the mother is too much engrossed in society and dress. Industrious and obedient habits, coupled with judicious home government, are essential to the building up of a manly character.

OBSERVER.

## [Correspondence.]

### OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,  
Feb. 7th, 1877.

President Grant sent a message to Congress on Saturday, on the specie resumption question. He believes the time has already arrived when a paper dollar should represent as much as a gold dollar. He suggests to Congress the advisability of authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to issue 4 per cent. bonds with forty years to run before maturity, to be exchanged for legal tender notes, whenever presented, in sums of \$50 or any multiple thereof, the whole amount of such bonds not to exceed \$150,000,000; and that they be available for deposit in the United States Treasury for banking purposes.

General Miles' victory over the Indians, the full details of which have already been telegraphed all over the country, is the more satisfactory, as it is attended with so little loss to his troops. Such a triumph in midwinter will go far to dispel the idea that the red men can count upon immunity from pursuit and punishment at this season. The desperation with which the followers of Crazy Horse fought shows at once how hard they were pushed and the bravery of our forces. Doubtless the Indians thought it would be another Custer affair, but experience has taught our commanders lessons of caution in dealing with wily foes, which General Miles improved, while the confidence and skill which he showed in contending against odds have added to his high reputation for courage and ability.

The House Committee on Military Affairs have decided to report a bill providing for the permanent establishment of the Signal Corps, and favoring transferring it to the Coast Survey Service. The letter

from Gen. Sherman, declining to favor its organization as an independent bureau of the War Department, has influenced the committee to oppose that proposition, and to take the action indicated.

A bill is now pending before the Virginia Legislature which provides that every barkeeper shall supply himself with sheets of stamps, to be prepared by the Auditor of Public Accounts, and for every drink sold the barkeeper shall detach a stamp in the presence of the consumer. This, in effect, taxes the retail liquor dealer according to the number of drinks he sells.

The House Committee investigating the Louisiana election have ordered the Secretary of State for Louisiana to produce the original returns made by the supervisor of registration of the several parishes to the returning officer of the election of the 7th of November, 1876, and the statements by the returning officers in rejecting any of the polls in said parishes.

Secretary Morrill remains quite ill with typhoid pneumonia, but his friends do not regard his case as dangerous. He is attended by Dr. Pope, the leading homoeopathic doctor here.

Senator Wadleigh and a number of other Congressmen are under the weather, but not at all seriously ill.

Professor Henry is urging the erection of a large building for the exhibition of the mineral and other donations presented by foreign Governments, who exhibited them at the Centennial. SAM.

A minister was telling a young girl who was about to become a bride, that she must remember that the man and wife are one. "Lord!" said she, "if you were under my father and mother's widow when they are quarrelling you'd think there were at least a dozen."

A New York lawyer settles the question as to whether James Gordon Bennett has gone to Europe or not, by showing a letter from a friend of his, who recently crossed the Atlantic in the Inman steamship City of Richmond, and who says that Bennett and his party were among his companions on the voyage.

A young American prima donna, who took lessons in Milan a few years ago, and returned to this country disgusted with the tyranny of Italian music teachers, has been engaged as a substitute for a steam whistle in a Lowell boot factory.—*Brooklyn Argus*.

Chemists tell us that a single grain of iodine will impart color to seven thousand times its weight of water. It is so in higher things; one weakness, one habit, may influence the whole life and character.

The Mikado, or Emperor of Japan, has just celebrated his twenty-seventh year. He is the 123d representative of a dynasty of rulers who can boast of an unbroken succession for twenty-five centuries.

Stuart Robinson, of Louisville, Ky., who recently obtained a judgment of \$30,000 against the St. Louis *Democrat* for libel, has declined to receive more than \$2708 of that sum, or only enough to cover the expenses of the suit.

A party from Arlington, comprising some twelve or fifteen couples, improved about the last of our sleighing by coming to Lexington, last Tuesday evening, and giving Mr. Charles Wetherbee a surprise party.

During the war Signor Blitz, whose death in New York was reported last week, gave 132 free entertainments to 63,000 soldiers at the hospitals, during the late war.

There have been extensive mad dog scares in Woburn, Waltham and Malden during this week. A large number of dogs were bitten, and some persons, also.

We wish the parties interested in the different societies in town would take pains to furnish the items of interest in regard to them.

A canny Scotch trader said: "Honesty is the best policy; an' ye may tak' my word in the matter, for I ha' tried baith."

There will be another social hop at Bethel Lodge rooms, next Wednesday evening.

## Lexington Locals.

### MISSIONARY MEETING.

A large congregation gathered at the Hancock church, on Sunday evening, to hear the Rev. Isaac Pierson speak of his experience as a missionary in China. After the devotional services, which were conducted by the pastor, Mr. Pierson began by saying that the eighteen provinces of China are about as large in area as the thirty-eight states of our Union, and, adding Mongolia, Corea, Tibet &c., the country is about the size of ours, with the territories added.

He cited the promises of God as ground for confidence that the proclamation of the Gospel there, will result in the saving of that vast nation, which numbers ten times our population.

Forty years ago, the missionary, as well as the merchant, had access only to



the small port of Macao, and the suburbs of Canton. People said "You can never get into China, the doors are shut against you." But God had a way; and when the iniquitous opium war of 1842 was closed, He brought good out of evil by causing five large cities on the coast of China to be opened by treaty for intercourse with Western nations. Again, in 1858, another treaty was made by which seven cities more were added, making twelve important centres for commerce and missionary labor.

The speaker, having sketched an outline map of China upon the blackboard, added the places referred to, and other points where foreigners are admitted, especially in the region about Tientsin, Peking and the Yang-tse river.

The first Protestant missionary in China was the Rev. Dr. Morrison, who went from England in 1807. Since then, the missionary force has increased to 436 persons, of whom about 200 are ordained missionaries.

Another great barrier to work in China was the language, which, it was said, could never be learned by foreigners. But Christian enterprise has overcome that; and now the Bible, an excellent Dictionary, many valuable literary and scientific as well as religious books, hymns, tracts &c., are translated and ready for distribution over the whole empire.

Already 12,000 adults have been converted to Christianity. Mr. Pierson narrated several interesting cases, showing the gentleness of the piety and fidelity of the native converts, exhibited often under trying circumstances.

The picture of the work in China was exceedingly encouraging; and as the speaker closed by saying that he was shortly to return to his distant field of labor, the congregation expressed their good wishes by heartily singing the hymn commencing

"Ye Christian heralds! go, proclaim Salvation through Immanuel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Sharon there."

**CHURCH SOCIABLE.**—The monthly circle of the Hancock church was held at the residence of Mr. William R. Cutter, on Wednesday evening. Interesting letters were read from Mr. Joseph Hardy Nee-Sima, of Japan, giving an account of his very successful missionary work in that country. Many of our readers will remember meeting Mr. Nee-Sima a few years ago, when he visited Lexington. It is gratifying to know that he is realizing the most sanguine expectations of his friends.

**GOOD MOVE.**—Mr. L. G. Babcock, the postmaster at Lexington, has made arrangements with Mr. George W. Gates, Dist. Supt. of the W. U. Tel. Co., to take charge of the Lexington branch of their line. In the course of a week or two the machinery, etc., will be removed to the Post Office, and Mr. Babcock will enter upon the practical discharge of the duties of telegraph operator. This charge will be a great convenience to our citizens.

The next entertainment before the Lexington Lecture Course will be unusually good. Miss Susie E. Dodge, of Providence, will give dramatic readings, and the Rossini Quartette, of Boston, will furnish the music. All who possibly can do so should attend.

**SCHOOLS.**—Next Monday the Lexington public schools resume their regular sessions.

### Deaths.

Date, name, and age inserted free, all other notice, 10 cents a line.

In Arlington, Jan. 30, Abigail, wife of Edward Russell, aged 77 years, 2 months, 8 days.

In Arlington, Feb. 3, Herbert R., son of Robert and Laura A. Jost, aged 1 year, 4 months, 19 days.

In Arlington, Feb. 3, Miss Mary J. Ferguson, aged 23 years, 7 months.

In Arlington, Feb. 3, Joshua, son of Joshua and Mary Robbins, aged 5 years, 27 days.

### HARD TIMES.

No more of the "HARD TIMES" complaint. Since you at RICHARDS' store can buy "FINE CLOTHING" for the Gentlemen; Who has a very large supply. At prices lower than elsewhere, AT 24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE.

### BOYS AND CHILDREN.

In clothes for BOYS AND CHILDREN near, They're giving "BARGAINS" very rare At GEO. H. RICHARDS', in Dock Square; Just take the "LITTLE FELLOWS" there. And they the "Handsome Thing" will do; Then take your neighbor's children too. OLD CORNER STORE, 24, 25 AND 26 DOCK SQUARE.

### Special Notices.

**St. John's Episcopal Chapel.**

**SUNDAY SERVICES.**

Religious services, according to the ritual of the Episcopal church, will be held in St. John's Chapel, corner of Academy and Maple streets, every Sunday, in the forenoon at 10.30, and in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. SEATS FREE, and a cordial invitation to all is extended.

Arlington, Feb. 10, 1877.—4f

**OMAR W. WHITTEMORE,**

dealer in

**Pure Drugs & Patent Medicines,**

Toilet Articles and Fancy Soaps.

Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded.

Sunday hours, from 8 to 10, 1 to 3 and 6 to 8.

Corner of Arlington Avenue and Bedford Street, Arlington, Mass.

Arlington, Feb. 10, 1877.—4f

### Town Hall, - Arlington, 21

THURSDAY EVENING, Feb. 15th, 1877.

The Laughable Comedy,

"MY UNCLE'S WILL,"

will be performed by

**Talented Amateurs,**

from Boston, and the beautiful PARLOR OPERA, entitled

"A WINTER EVENING'S ENTERTAINMENT,"

by an efficient chorus, and the following popular soloists:—

Miss Susie Munroe, Mrs. C. E. Graves,

Mr. N. E. Saville, Mr. W. W. Rawson,

Mr. Geo. H. Rugg.

S. P. PRENTISS, - Conductor.

W. E. WOOD, - Pianist.

ADMISSION, - 50 CENTS.

CHILDREN, 25 CENTS.

Doors open at 7 o'clock; performance to commence at 7.34 o'clock.

Tickets can be obtained of Mr. Prentiss, the members of the chorus, and at the Post Office.

Arlington, Feb. 10, 1877.—1w

### ROOM TO LET.

A LARGE, SUNNY, FRONT ROOM, with or without board, on Arlington Avenue. For particulars apply at the office of the *Arlington Advocate*.

Feb. 9, 1877.—4f

### STEARNS' COUGH CURE,

NONE SAFER, NONE BETTER.

50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

STEARNS' SURE AND SAFE REMEDY FOR TOOTHACHE.

25 cents per bottle.

**Horlick's Food for Infants and Invalids.**

This article will be found a perfect substitute for Small bottle, 50 cents; Large size, \$1.00.

METCALF & CO'S

### SACHET POWDERS,

of delightful and lasting fragrance, cheaper and better than liquid perfumes. In ounce caddies, colors as follows:—Jockey Club, Hellstroem, Ess. Bouquet, Violet, Young Yang, Danmusk Rose, New Moon Hay, Tea Rose, West End, White Rose, Musk, Frangipani, Stepanotis, Pot Pourri, Millefleur, Patchouly. Either kind, by mail, post-paid, 50 cents.

**KRAUSE'S GREEN GUM PLASTER.**

A sure cure for Corns and Bunions. Box of 12 plasters, post-paid, 50 cents. Address,

ELIJAH W. STEARNS,

Druggist, Bedford, Middlesex Co., Mass.

Bedford, Feb. 10, 1877.

### A Portrait for Every Patriot.

AUTOGRAPHS of the 37 signers of the Declaration of Independence; also, 30 Portraits, all of the latter that could be obtained. A beautiful historical engraving, in the highest style of lithographic art. Framing size, 18x22 inches. Price, 50 cents. Address,

ELIJAH W. STEARNS,

Bedford, Middlesex Co., Mass.

Bedford, Feb. 10, 1877.

### The American Letter Book.

FOR every letter writer. A record of Address, Date and Contents of Letters and Postal Card sent, and date of receipt of answers. No. 1, sent, post-paid, 10 cents. No. 2, containing also a bound package of Writing Paper, with sheets perforated, so as to be easily torn off after letters are written, post-paid, 50 cents. Address,

ELIJAH W. STEARNS,

Bedford, Middlesex Co., Mass.

Bedford, Feb. 10, 1877.

### Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

The co-partnership existing between B. Hadley and H. E. Wright is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Either party is authorized to settle accounts.

B. HADLEY,  
H. E. WRIGHT.

The business will be continued at the old stand at 333 Main Street by

B. HADLEY.

Boston, Feb. 1, 1877.

### WANTED.

COPIES of the following Town Reports are wanted, viz:—

For the year ending May 1, 1859

" " " " " 1, 1853

" " " " " 1, 1853

" " " " " 1, 1853

or previous to the last date. Two dollars will be paid for the first clean copy, suitable for binding, or either of said reports, brought to my office.

B. DELMONT LOCKE,

Town Clerk.

Arlington, Jan. 31, 1877.

### GALE & WOOD,

### Lumber Dealers,

53 to 60 Main Street, Cambridgeport.

The undersigned, during the past year, having made a speciality of SHINGLES, and secured a large trade therein, put on a very large stock in the fall, consisting in part of

1,500,000 Sawed and Shaved SHINGLES,

500,000 16 and 18 inch Michigan Pine,

300,000 Extra Spruce SHINGLES, &c.,

at extremely LOW PRICES, anticipating a large trade.

The unusually severe winter, and the depression of business generally, have decided them to offer, until the first of March, their stock of Shingles at wholesale prices, with free delivery within a radius of twelve miles. To any one contemplating using any Shingles the coming spring, we can offer them rare inducements to buy now, rather than to wait, as we are bound to sell rather than to carry over so large a stock.

Also, a large and varied stock of Lumber and Building material, from which we are prepared to fill all orders at satisfactory rates.

GALE & WOOD.

Feb. 3, 1877.—4w

### Commonwealth of Massachusetts

### PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX SS.

To all persons interested in the estate of Thomas H. Marston, late of Belmont, in said County, deceased, Greeting:

WHEREAS, Matilda S. Marston, the Administratrix of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the final account of her administration upon the estate of said deceased.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of February next, at nine o'clock, in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administratrix is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the *Arlington Advocate*, a newspaper printed at Arlington, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-sixth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

J. H. TYLER, Register.

### J. BAIRD.

21 Valentines, 21

Paper Boxes, Colored Papers, Borders, Scrap Books, Small Chromos, and Scrap Book Pictures, Parquettes, etc. Frang's Cards, in variety.

21 Bedford Street, Boston.

Feb. 3, 1877.—4w

### PATTERNS CUT TO ORDER.

MRS. R. RENWICK,

FASHIONABLE

Dress and Cloak Maker,

ARLINGTON AVENUE.

MRS. RENWICK would inform a her former patrons and the public generally that she has taken the rooms recently vacated by Miss Manning, at the junction of Arlington Avenue and Charlestown St., and has resumed the business of

Dress and Cloak Making,

Cutting and Trimming,

In all its branches. The scale of prices has been reduced to correspond with the times.

Mrs. R. having had large experience in some of the largest establishments of New York, Boston and Philadelphia, and using the "Tailor" system of cutting and fitting, perfect fits can be assured in all cases.

Lace Work and Millinery to order.

Arlington, Nov. 4, 1876.—4f

### Commonwealth of Massachusetts

### PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX SS.

WHEREAS, ANNA P. TRENNOLM, the Administratrix of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of her administration upon the estate of said deceased.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the second Tuesday of February next, at nine o'clock, in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administratrix is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the *Arlington Advocate*, a newspaper printed at Arlington, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

Jan 27—3w

J. H. TYLER, Register.

### S. P. PRENTISS,

Teacher of

Piano, Organ, Violin & Singing,

Pleasant Street, Arlington, Mass.

Terms, per course of twenty lessons, Fifteen Dollars.

### DR. E. D. SPEAR,

So much celebrated for his remarkable cures.

897 Washington Street, Boston.

DR. E. D. SPEAR has been in active practice for a quarter of a century, during which time he has successfully treated thousands for nearly all the different ills to which human flesh is heir. The great principle in his system is: Discard the use of all MINERAL MEDICINES AS NOT ONLY USELESS BUT DANGEROUS. Rely on vegetable products entirely.

Dr. Spear's patients may be met in nearly every town in New England, some of twenty-five years ago; others all the way down to the present time, when he has probably more people under treatment than any other doctor in America.

DR. SPEAR may be consulted on all diseases, free of charge; also by letter, enclosing a stamp.

Feb. 3, 1877.—1y cov

### ARLINGTON

### Business Directory,

1877.

M. A. RICHARDSON & CO.,

Agents for the

ARLINGTON ADVOCATE,

\$1.50 per year.

Advertisements and subscriptions received.

Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

### JOHN LAWRENCE,

### PRACTICAL PAINTER,

Arlington Avenue.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c., for sale.

JAMES BASTON,

### CARPENTER & BUILDER,

Charlestown Street.

Jobbing, of all kinds, promptly attended to.

W. H. RICHARDSON,

### CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER,

AND BLACKSMITH,

Arlington Avenue, corner Grove street.

M. A. RICHARDSON & CO.,

dealers in

PERIODICALS AND STATIONERY,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

Fancy Goods, Gents' Clothing, &c.,

CONFECTIONERY AND CIGARS,

Hats, Caps, Gloves, Mittens, Cardigan Jackets,

Arlington Avenue.

JESSE BACON,

### MASON AND BUILDER,

Arlington, Mass. Residence on Mystic street.

JAMES M. CHASE,

### ARCHITECT & CARPENTER,

Arlington, Mass.

Plans drawn and specifications made.

Carpenter work in all its branches.

EDWARD STORER,

### CARPENTER & BUILDER,

Central Street, Arlington, Mass.

Personal attention given to all work.

T. H. RUSSELL,

W. I. Goods and Groceries,

Arlington Avenue, corner Water Street.

Only first class goods for sale.

J. W. RONCO'S

### HAIR DRESSING ROOM,

Bank Building, Arlington Avenue, cor. Pleasant street, Arlington, Mass.

Clean towel for each customer.

M. ROWE,

dealer in

W. I. GOODS & GROCERIES,

Arlington Avenue, opposite Mt. Vernon St.

### Special Notice.

R. W. SHATTUCK,

Tin & Sheet Iron Worker,

and dealer in

Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges,

CARPENTERS' HARDWARE,

Crockery, China, Glass and Stone Ware,

and the usual line of goods found in a first-class

HARDWARE STORE.

Mr. Shattuck would take this occasion to thank the people of Arlington and vicinity for the liberal patronage which, during the past twenty years, they have been pleased to bestow upon him and his firm, and assures them that no pains will be spared to merit its continuance.

All the former help will be retained in his employ, and all orders for

Plumbing, Gas Fitting, &c.,

will receive the usual prompt and careful attention.

Special attention given to fitting up Bath-rooms and piping new buildings.

Arlington, Jan. 4, 1877.

### NEW DENTAL OFFICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Arlington and vicinity that he has established an office in the Bank Building, for the practice of Dentistry, in all its branches.

Teeth filled in the most thorough and workmanlike manner.

Artificial Teeth mounted on Gold, Silver, Platinum, Rubber and Celluloid.

Special attention given in regulating Children's Teeth.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Ether and Gas.

REFERENCES:—Messrs. Russell Cook and O. B. Marston, Arlington; Drs. Lewis Whiting, D. A. Grosvenor, W. W. Eaton, E. O. Fowles, and Revs. Charles B. Rice and W. E. C. Wright, Danvers.

C. HOUGHTON.

Arlington, Dec. 29, 1876.

### Newspaper Advertising Agents.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,

41 PARK ROW, N. Y.

They have the satisfaction of controlling the most extensive and complete advertising connection which has ever been secured, and one which would be hardly possible in any other country but this. They have succeeded in working down a complex business into so thoroughly a systematic method that no change in the newspaper system of America can escape notice, while the widest information upon all topics interesting to advertisers is placed readily at the disposal of the public.—Extract from New York Times, June 14, 1875.

Send for a Circular.

### SEWING!

Mrs. BAILEY

Would respectfully announce to the ladies of Arlington and vicinity that she has taken a room at Mrs. RICH'S, corner Franklin street and Arlington Avenue, where she is prepared to do all kinds of SEWING, at short notice and reasonable prices, and will guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor her with their patronage.

Also MACHINE STITCHING, in all of its branches.

Arlington, Nov. 11, 1876.—2m

### AN ELEGANT ESTATE,

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE ESTATE owned and lately occupied by the subscriber, situated on Bedford St., Lexington; but a short distance from the depot, post office, common and schools, etc. The house is first-class in every way, with all conveniences; 15 rooms; plenty of water from wells and cistern; barn large and good; henry, carriage house, etc.; and all necessary out-buildings; surrounded by handsome trees; large quantities and fine quality all kinds of fruit; fine drive-way, with from 12 to 25 acres of good Land as lies out of doors, at purchasers option. This estate is second to none in Lexington, and must be examined to be fully appreciated. Will be sold at a great discount from what was paid for it two years ago. Terms will be made as easy as required, and very little cash wanted. For full particulars enquire of

WILLIAM GARRETT,

No. 7 James St., Franklin Sq., Boston.

Lexington, Jan. 13, 1877.—4f

### FARMERS, ATTENTION!



## Selected Poetry.

### LITTLE NOBODY.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

When the tempest flies  
Over the cloudy skies,  
And from crag to crag the frantic thunders ride;  
When the lightning strokes  
Have destroyed the oaks,  
Softly down below the little violets hide.  
In the strife appalling,  
When the proud are falling,  
Little men can rest, or watch unheeded by;  
Blow, ye storms of Fate,  
On the rich and great,  
I'm but little Nobody—Nobody am I.

Pebbles on the shore  
Dread no billows' roar,  
But the mighty ships deep-laden in the hold,  
With a thousand men,  
Steering home again,  
Founder offentimes with all their men and gold.  
Feathers fall but slowly,  
And the poor and lowly  
Fall and are unhurt—while greatness falls to die;  
Kings may wake to weep,  
While their ploughman sleep;  
Who would be a Somebody?—Nobody am I.

## A Story for Boys.

### HOW CHARLIE RAN AWAY.

"I declare it's too mean for anything, mamma," said Charlie angrily, his forehead knit into a thousand cross little wrinkles. "If I can't do like the other boys, I'll just run away altogether."

His mother looked very sorrowful, for Charlie was her only boy, and his naughtiness sent a sharp pain through her heart. He was only nine years old, but of late had become so headstrong and willful that he was almost beyond her control, and this threat of running away had been oft repeated. That night she went to sleep, and a sudden idea came into her mind. It was a very curious plan by which she hoped to cure Charlie of his wilful ways.

The next afternoon her boy came rushing in after school, dashed his books down, and was rushing off again, when his mother called him back.

"Where are you going, Charlie?"

"Only out for a row on the pond, with Jack, mother; I'll be back by tea time."

"But it's beginning to rain, and your throat is still sore, my son. Suppose you ask Jack to come in and take tea with you instead. I'm afraid to have you go while it is so damp."

Charlie's face flushed angrily. He threw his cap down, and muttered: "No, I won't have him come at all! It's a shame I'm so tied down. I've a mind to run away, I have so."

His mother did not speak for a minute, then she said quietly, but very firmly: "You cannot go out again to-night, my son."

Charlie went to his play-room very sulky. At tea he did not say a word, and after tea he studied his lessons gloomily, without the usual bright questions and talks with his mother. He rose to go to bed, but his mother called him back.

"Charlie," she said gravely, taking his hand in her's "you have talked a good deal lately about running away, and now I think, that as you don't seem very happy at home, perhaps you had better go. So I've told Charlotte to have an early breakfast so that you can start at seven, and I'll tie up some clothes in a bundle for you. You can take your father's knotted cane, and Charlotte will give you some cold biscuits to put in your pocket. I'll call you at half-past six."

Charlie could hardly believe his ears. Was his mother in earnest? That wasn't the way boys ran away! He felt very tight and queer in the throat, but he was too proud to cry, so he only muttered in a shaky voice, "Very well, I'll be up in time," and went to bed. She called him back to put his school-books in the closet, as he wouldn't need them any more. This was almost too much, but the child obeyed without a word, and then went slowly up stairs. That night his mother lay awake many hours, full of anxious fears as to the result of her experiment. Charlie felt very sober about his prospects for the next day, but it was too late now to retreat, and he determined not to give in. Nevertheless, he was sound asleep when his mother came to give the forgotten good-night kiss. She saw the mark of tears on his face, and her heart grew a little lighter.

Charlie was up early in the morning, long before his mother called him. It was a cloudy, chilly day, and the warm breakfast would have tasted very good, if he had thought about it, but he never could tell what he ate that day. When it was over, his mother said in a very commonplace way:

"Now, my son, you had better be starting. Your best clothes are tied up in this bundle, and I have put some of Charlotte's soda-biscuits in with them. Good-bye, and be a good boy, wherever you go."

They were on the front steps. His mother kissed him very affectionately, exactly as if he were going on a long journey, watching him go down the steps, and then went in and closed the door, and Charlie was left to go his way alone.

He walked very slowly down the street to the corner, stopped there, and looked up and down. It was early,

and nobody seemed in sight. A great feeling of loneliness and longing for his dear lost home came over Charlie, and he would have given worlds to be back again in the warm, cosy sitting room, looking over his lessons before school. He turned the corner, and walked a block, then turned once more and went slowly along, his head down, and a feeling of entire forlornness getting worse and worse all the time. What was his mother doing now? Washing up the glass, no doubt; he hoped they would not forget to feed Billy, the little Scotch terrier. Ah! he would probably never see Billy again!

Just then, Charlie came plump against a fat black woman carrying a pitcher of milk. He looked up and exclaimed:

"Why, Charlotte!"

"Why, Master Charles!" said Charlotte, who had slipped out of the back door just when our boy left the front steps, and had never lost sight of him for a single moment.

"Oh Charlotte," repeated Charlie, bursting into tears, and seizing her hands, regardless of the milk picher which fortunately was empty, "do you think mamma will ever take me back again?"

"Just try, honey; I'd go and ask her right away," said good old Charlotte, her own eyes rather misty.

Charlie's mother was sitting by her work table, when she felt two arms around her neck, and a cheek wet with tears, against her own, and a voice choked with sobs said:

"Oh, mother, if you'll only forgive me, and take me back, I'll never want to run away again—never!"

She held her boy close to her happy, thankful heart, and kissed him many times. Her experiment had succeeded, and that was the last that was ever heard of Charlie's running away.—*The Occident.*

A mayor of one of the communes in France lately made the following entry upon his register: "I Mayor of—found yesterday in the forest a man by the name of Rollin committing an act against the laws. I commanded him to surrender, whereupon he set upon me, heaped me with insult and contumely, calling me a ragamuffin, an ass, a precious old dolt, an awful and contemptible old scarecrow, all of which I hereby certify to be strictly true."

Over the tiny grave of the only body—that of an infant—washed ashore at Lydd, near Dungeness, England, from the ill-fated emigrant ship Northfleet, has been placed a slab with a simple inscription, "God knows," that having been the touching reply of the parish constable when he was appealed to by the undertaker as to what name should be engraved upon the coffin-plate.

Nature seems to have designed this land as the permanent abode of a race of men pledged to the eternal recognition of the principle of equality. Hence when we are rich, or vain, or proud, and feel stuck up above our neighbors, along comes a bad attack of catarrh—the great national leveller—and reduces the backbone of our arrogance to the flabbiness of putty.—*Brooklyn Argus.*

Those snakes which fell from heaven upon Memphis last week turn out to have been worms. There is a variety of worm, "the worm of the still," which has the peculiar faculty of making men "see snakes." It is not impossible that this particular worm may have had something to do with the original story.—*Herald.*

He purchased his sweetheart a pair of ten-button gloves and handed them in at the door himself. The servant girl took them, and going to the foot of the stairs bawled up: "Please miss, 'ere's a young man as has bought you a pair of leggin's."

A husband, finding a piece broken out of his plate and another out of his saucer, petulantly exclaimed to his wife: "My dear, it seems to me that everything belonging to you is broken."

"Well, yes," responded the wife; "even you seem to be a little cracked."

A gentleman, who rather suspected some one was peeping through the key-hole of his office-door, investigated with a syringe full of pepper-sauce, and went home to find his wife had been cutting wood, and a chip had hit her in the eye.

A visitor to an art-gallery, on being asked whether he preferred pictures to statuary, said he preferred the latter, as "you kin go all round the statues, but you see only one side of the pictures."

"I live by my pen," said a poet, wishing to impress a young lady.

"You look as if you lived in it," was the reply.

Carlyle considers children a loan. This is better than considering them together. Much better.—*Danbury News.*

Let us do all that we can for the poor, the rich can be relieved by almost anybody that's sharp enough.

"I still live," and have resumed business in the new building, on the old site,

**MAIN STREET, EAST LEXINGTON,**  
where I have greatly improved facilities for making  
**LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESSSES,**  
of every description, in the best manner. Also, keeps constantly on hand and for sale at low prices,

**Blankets, Robes, Surcingle, Halters, Whips, Brushes,**  
**COMBS AND TRIMMINGS,**  
and every article usually found in a first-class Harness Shop.

Personal attention given to Repairing, in all its branches.  
**JOHN CHISHOLM, Harness Maker,**  
Main Street, East Lexington.  
Nov. 4, 1876.—3m

**LYMAN LAWRENCE,**  
Manufacturer of and Dealer in  
**FINE AND HEAVY HARNESSSES,**  
Whips, Robes, Blankets, Trunks, Brushes, &c.  
Trunks repaired and delivered. Carriage Tops repaired and covered.  
MAIN STREET, LEXINGTON, MASS.

**JACKSON BROTHERS,**  
Dealers in  
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Mutton, Veal,  
**SAUSAGES, TRIPE,**  
HAMS, LARD, POULTRY, FRUIT, &c.  
Main Street, Lexington, Mass.  
Goods delivered in any part of the town, free of charge.  
O. H. JACKSON. 42-3m W. A. JACKSON.

**ALONZO GODDARD,**  
**Tin & Sheet Iron Worker,**  
and dealer in  
Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges,  
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS,  
Sheet Lead and Lead Pipe,  
Copper Pumps, Crockery and Hardware,  
MAIN STREET, near Depot, Lexington, Mass.  
Also, at East Lexington, near the Post Office.  
1-4f

**HADLEY'S**  
**Lexington, East Lexington & Boston**  
**DAILY EXPRESS.**  
Offices, 8 and 33 Court Square. Box 42 Quincy Market, Boston.  
Box at F. R. Willis' store, Lexington, and at A. Childs and R. W. Holbrook, East Lexington.  
Leave Lexington at 7 o'clock, a. m.  
Leave offices in Boston at 1 o'clock, p. m.  
All Orders Promptly Attended to.  
S. T. HADLEY. A. T. HADLEY.  
Lexington, Sept. 20, 1876.—1y

**Lime, Cement, Bricks, Laths.**  
ALSO,  
**DRAIN AND SEWER PIPE,**  
For sale by  
**GERSHOM SWAN,**  
LEXINGTON, MASS.

**G. W. NICHOLS,**  
**WATCHES,**  
5 Norris' Block,  
Lexington, Mass.

**JOHN H. HARDY,**  
**Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,**  
47 COURT STREET, BOSTON.  
Savings Bank Building, Arlington.  
July 6-4f

**GEO. Y. WELLINGTON,**  
**General Fire Insurance Ag't,**  
Room 5, Savings Bank Building,  
Arlington, Mass.  
Office hours—Saturdays from 7 to 9 o'clock, p. m.

**H. W. HILL,**  
Manufacturer of  
**Boots and Shoes.**  
Women's and Men's Boots and Shoes, Men's and Boys' Boots and Congress Boots for sale.  
Repairing promptly attended to.  
Arlington Avenue, corner of Bucknam Court, Arlington, Mass.

**B. POLAND,**  
**Licensed Auctioneer.**  
Sales of Real Estate and Personal Property will be promptly attended to.  
Houses and Land for sale and to lease.  
Address Post Office, Arlington, and 44 Hanover Street, Boston.

**W. A. LANE & CO.,**  
**Auctioneers & Real Estate Agents,**  
BEDFORD, MASS.  
OFFICES—C. A. Corey, Bedford; L. A. Saville, Lexington.  
Sales of Personal Property, Real Estate, etc., effected by auction or private sale.

**C. H. OSBORNE & CO.,**  
Dealers in  
**Pure Drugs & Patent Medicines,**  
**Toilet Articles and Fancy Soaps.**  
Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded.  
Sunday hours, from 8 to 10, 1 to 3 and 6 to 8.  
Corner of Arlington Avenue and Bedford Street, Arlington, Mass.

**J. R. REED,**  
**Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law,**  
54 Devonshire Street, Boston.  
Residence, Hancock Street, Lexington.  
Office hours from 8 to 9 o'clock, p. m.  
Dec. 16, 1876.—3m

**For Sale or to Let.**  
**TO LET.**  
PART of a HOUSE, containing eight rooms, furnace, gas, and good water. Near churches, schools, steam and horse cars. For particulars, apply opposite the depot, to  
**MRS. W. F. WELLINGTON.**  
Arlington, Nov. 4, 1876.—4f

**For Sale or to Let.**  
A NEW, well-built House, containing ten rooms, with hot and cold water, situated on Myrtle street, within five minutes' walk of the depot. Inquire of  
**JAMES BASTON,**  
Arlington, April 24, 1875. 17-4f

**House Lot for Sale,**  
IN ARLINGTON.  
THE eligible CORNER LOT, corner of Russell street, containing 11,000 feet of land, will be sold on reasonable terms.  
**JAMES BASTON.**  
Arlington, Oct. 27, 1875. 44-4f

**For Sale or to Let.**  
**2 1-2 Story Dwelling,**  
Eight rooms, with one acre of LAND, on Main Street, Lexington, near corner of Middle Street. Apply to A. D. CUTLER, on the premises, or to A. D. WELLINGTON, 245 Washington Street, Boston. may 20-4f

**HORSE CLIPPING.**  
Reduction in Price.  
**MR. F. ALDERMAN,**  
EAST LEXINGTON,  
WOULD announce to owners and keepers of horses that he will attend to the clipping of horses, during the coming season, with the  
**American Clipping Machine,**  
at the low price of  
**\$4.00 each Horse.**  
East Lexington, Nov. 3, 1876.—4f

**L. C. TYLER & CO.**  
**NEW**  
**BOOT & SHOE STORE,**  
Where may be found a full line of  
**Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' FINE BOOTS AND SHOES,**  
CONSISTING OF  
New York French Kid, French Kid Foxed, and Fine Serge Button Boots.  
Misses' and Childrens' Calf Foxed, Glove Calf, and Goat Button Boots.  
School Boots in all styles and varieties. Also, a good assortment of  
**Gents' Fine Calf Boots,**  
Mens', Boys' and Youths' Kip Boots,  
**No 1 Rubber Boots and Shoes,**  
constantly on hand.  
We most cordially invite the public to inspect  
**Goods and Prices.**  
**REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.**  
**NEW BANK BUILDING,**  
Cor. Arlington Avenue and Pleasant St.,  
Arlington, Mass. 1-4f

**EVERETT S. LOCKE,**  
Agent for the  
**CELEBRATED**  
**MAGEE**  
**STOVES**  
and  
**RANGES,**  
embracing the  
Vendome,  
Champion,  
and  
STANDARD  
Parlor Stoves,  
GLOBE,  
COOKING STOVE  
and  
STANDARD  
**RANGES,**  
furnished at  
less than Boston prices,  
and warranted.  
Stove Linings & Stove Repairing a specialty.  
Personal attention will be given to every des-  
cription of Tin and Sheet Iron Work. Repairing  
in all its branches, in the best manner.  
Lexington, Oct. 14, 1876.—3m

**NEW STABLE.**  
THE subscriber has removed his Hack, Livery,  
and Boarding Stable from the stand he has  
occupied for 16 years on the Avenue, to the new  
building in  
**BUCKNAM COURT,**  
Nearly Opposite the Depot.  
In his new quarters he will welcome his friends  
whom he thanks for their many past favors, and  
whose patronage in the future he hopes may be  
continued.  
Hacks furnished for Weddings and Funerals.  
1-4f W. C. CURRIER.

## ARLINGTON

## PRINTING OFFICE.

## Book Printing

## JOB PRINTING!

## ADVOCATE.

\$1.50 per year.

## Lexington Minute-man.

\$1.50 per year.

## Bedford Bulletin.

\$1.50 per year.

## Printing Office,

**DODGE'S BUILDING, ARLINGTON AVE.,**  
Opposite the Depot.

## H. B. MITCHELL,

**Fresh, Smoked and Salt Fish,**  
OF ALL KINDS.  
**Oysters, Clams, Lobsters, &c.**  
Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

Goods delivered in any part of the town, FREE OF CHARGE.  
Orders for goods not on hand promptly filled. 42-4f

**S. A. McDONALD,**  
**Providence River Oysters,**  
(SOLID.)  
**35 cents per QUART.**  
Providence River Oysters, 35 cents per quart;  
Oyster Crackers, 12 cents per lb.; Pickles,  
50 cents per gallon.  
Robinson's Building, Main Street,  
Oct. 21-3m LEXINGTON, MASS.

**ASA COTTRELL,**  
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,**  
AND  
MASTER IN CHANCERY FOR MIDDLESEX CO.  
25 Tremont Row, Boston.  
Jan 15-4f

**CHAS. H. TAYLOR,**  
**CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR,**  
Savings Bank Building Arlington.  
Surveying Land, Levelling, Grading, &c. Measurements of Earthworks and Masonry carefully executed.

**GEO. H. HUTCHINSON,**  
Arlington  
AND  
Arlington  
Heights  
**EXPRESS,**  
Office, No. 91 Kilby Street, Boston.  
Order Boxes, 13 South Market and 84 Washing-  
ton Streets.  
All orders promptly attended to. 1-4f

**W. M. L. CLARK & CO.,**  
Carriage Painters, Trimmers,  
AND  
Harness Manufacturers.  
A good assortment of Blankets, Halters, Sur-  
cingle, Whips, Cards, Combs and Brushes.  
Repairing neatly and promptly executed.  
Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

**LIVERY STABLE.**  
THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of  
Lexington and vicinity that he has leased the  
stable owned by Mr. J. L. Norris, near the depot,  
where those in want of GOOD TEAMS can hire them  
at hard time prices. Also, agent for the sale of  
Farms and Houses. Horses seated and rents  
collected. Office at Stable.  
**GEORGE L. PARKER.**  
Lexington, Dec. 2, 1876.—6m

## THE BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

# THE RISING SUN

## STOVE POLISH

July 5-1y

**WELL, THAT IS CUTE!**  
New Baby Soap, made by Robinson Bros. & Co.,  
Boston. nov-4f

# U. S. MAIL!

All persons at a distance treated  
by Mail with perfect success  
by describing their Symptoms.



Dr. Townsend showing manner of inhaling

## OXYGENATED AIR.

(Send for our large and beautifully illustrated  
paper, sent free to any address.)

## CURES

**CATARRH!**  
Why? because Inhalation is the only way that the Air Passages can be reached, and Catarrh is a disease of the Air Passages of the Head. Use this Treatment as we direct, which is easy and pleasant, and we guarantee a perfect cure of Catarrh.

We make a specialty of treating patients by mail. Please write and describe your symptoms.

**Bronchitis!**  
All persons that read this are invited to send for our large and beautifully illustrated Paper, sent free to any address.

**ASTHMA!**  
We guarantee to cure Coughs, Colds, Diphtheria, Pneumonia, Neuritis, and nearly all other severe attacks when all other remedies fail.

**Consumption**  
Can be cured. Why? because Catarrh of the Bronchial Tubes, caused by inflammation and irritation of the mucous membrane lining the Bronchial Tubes. Use Oxygenated Air as we will direct and we will warrant a cure. We have cured cases of 20 years standing.

**BLOOD DISEASES!**  
**CANCERS**  
AND  
**TUMORS!**  
Cured without cutting or drawing blood, with very little or no pain. Any person troubled with Cancer and Tumors will please write for testimonials, etc., from patients cured. We warrant a perfect cure.

**W. M. PARK,**  
M. D., late of McCallan U. S. A. Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., who has been so very successful throughout New England in the cure of Cancers and Tumors, takes charge of this department.

Address all letters as heretofore,  
**E. F. TOWNSEND, M. D.,**  
122 High Street, Providence, R. I.

Physicians wishing to locate in some town or city in this business, can be furnished with territory and our illustrated paper for advertising the same, by addressing as above.

## Caution!

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